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DELEGATE TO CONGRESS

Shall we Have an Energetic Business Man for Delegate, or Shall it be One Who Shines Only in Political Debate?

Never before in the history of the territory was the election for delegate fraught with as much of welfare or misfortune for our citizens.

Political questions are in no way involved. After the territory becomes a state, politics may properly overshadow other questions, perhaps. But under the territorial system, the delegate is merely the business agent of his constituents. Both candidates are honest, upright, cultured gentlemen, and if it were possible for voters to divest themselves political prejudice in choosing between Fowler and Smith, Fowler would be chosen by a majority of ten to one.

Mr. Smith belongs to the school of old-fashioned congressmen—the class of statesmen who shine only in political debate. Mr. Smith has no "turn" for the drudgery connected with a delegate's position. He does not love work. He does not like the toil of the committee room. He does not like the onerous work of running errands in the departments for his people. His most intimate friends admit all this.

Moreover, as we have seen, a delegate must ask for favors—he cannot demand them, for he has no vote wherewith to threaten the measures of the members who oppose his bills. In every congress the bills introduced number more than twelve thousand. Not more than a few hundred can pass. No democrat can secure the passage of an important bill. The majority, whether republican or democratic, always taken all good things in sight.

Then what, with the best intentions, can Mark Smith do?

Nothing!

B. A. Fowler is a tireless worker. He is a modern business man. He is a practical legislator. In the 21st legislature of Arizona he was an acknowledged leader, although in the minority, because he was at work all the time. And his work was absolutely non-partisan and for the best interests of all the people.

In congress he will be the indefatigable representative for Arizona interests. He will be always on duty, always on guard.

A graduate of Yale university, he numbers among his intimate friends and former classmates several members of the United States senate. His influence in the two houses of congress is fully established. He is acquainted with every republican member of the senate. President Roosevelt holds him in his esteem.

Fowler's election will at once remove all danger of joint statehood.

Numbered with the republican majority, he can secure a multitude of benefits for Arizona—benefits which Mr. Smith never could and never can obtain.

Then why should not the people of Arizona vote this once for their own welfare? What difference does it make to them, after the campaign is over, whether their delegate is called a republican or a democrat? What we must have is a man who will "do things," and a man who will be fair

to all sections and all interests. Fowler is that man.

Mr. Smith says, in effect, "Suppose Fowler can obtain more from congress than I can—why should the democrats of Arizona abandon their principles for sordid financial benefits?"

Mr. Smith himself is evading the discussion of national politics. Although he was last spring the leader of the opposition to Hearst, and was known as the champion of the Parker "reorganizers"—the element which in this territory styled itself the "safe and sane" element of the democracy—not once in this campaign has Mr. Smith been heard to utter the name of Alton B. Parker, the democratic candidate for president!

But democrats in voting for Fowler do not abandon their democracy, for our delegate has no voice in the political affairs of the nation. Analysis of the county elections in Arizona has shown repeatedly that at least half the voters—republicans and democrats—are in the habit of scratching their tickets when voting for county offices.

KILLING AT MEATH

Two Mexican Desperadoes Killed.—Thomas and Archie Brown Fight For Their Lives.—A Short Battle.

Assistant District Attorney J. E. Morrison and Deputy Sheriff Frank Burns returned on last evening's train from Ash Fork, where they went to investigate the killing of the two Mexicans at Meath by Thomas Brown and his son, Archie Brown.

The testimony taken at the inquest showed that the killing was unmistakably justifiable and in self defense, and the coroner's jury exonerated them and they were not placed under arrest.

Not only was the deed justifiable, but it is almost a miracle that the Browns, father and son, were not killed.

The Mexicans, who were named Bonita Garcia and Pablo Olgin, had been hanging around the sheep camps in that vicinity for several days and had been intimidating the herders, and

squarely between the eyes and he dropped over without being able to get the cartridge in his gun. Before consciousness left him he drew his six shooter and discharged it, but failed to take aim and the bullet went wide of its mark.

While this tragedy was being enacted and it all happened in less time than it will take to read it, Olgin raised his gun and aimed at Thomas Brown while the latter was trying to get his gun from the scabbard of his saddle. The Browns were still mounted and their animals kept jumping around causing trouble to Mr. Brown in getting his rifle in action. When he finally got it free it was prematurely discharged, the bullet going into the ground only a few feet away.

The Mexican was, however, not losing any time, as he fired two shots at the father and one at the son while the former was extricating his rifle. Olgin only had three cartridges in his gun and when he fired the last one he dodged behind a tree to refill his magazine from a supply of cartridges he carried in his pockets.

While doing this the Browns rode around where he could aim at him and fired, the bullet entering his side and passing clear through him, coming out at the opposite side, passing through his heart in its flight and the man fell dead in his tracks.

Though unconscious, the one with the bullet wound in his head continued to breathe for about two hours, dying after the arrival of Justice of the Peace Gillett and Constable Foley from Ash Fork.

One of the desperadoes was a powerfully built man and had just been discharged recently from the penitentiary at Santa Fe N.M. The other was quite a young man, but there is no doubt that they had both decided to return upon a career of crime and their taking off was a benefit to the territory.

A gentleman who came down on the train relates a circumstance which shows that the Browns did not anticipate any trouble when leaving for the camp. While the father, as is the custom among stock men generally, had a rifle on his saddle, the son left without any weapons whatever. After they had started his mother called to them and carried a six-shooter to her son, telling him to take it along as he might need it.

He took the weapon, but showed how little he expected to be called upon to use it in defense of his life, by shooting all the loads out of it except three at rabbits and coyotes on the way.

With the disadvantage at which they were taken, it seems miraculous that one or both of them were not killed, and had they succeeded in killing the Browns there is no doubt the outlaws would have completed their bloody work by killing the herder also so he could tell no tales.

The desperadoes had two animals, which with their guns were auctioned and the proceeds of the sale applied to paying the expenses of the burial.

Assistant District Attorney Morrison advised the Browns to come to Prescott when the grand jury convenes next week and have that body investigate it, which they will no doubt do.

Captain O. P. Harding is up from Oak Creek and will remain until after election.



HON. B. A. FOWLER,
Republican Candidate for Delegate to Congress.

The voters cast their ballots for the men who are thought to be best capable of serving the public interests. These voters do not abandon their party principles in exercising the liberty of voting for their favorite local men.

Our delegate is only a local officer in a wider field.

Arizona is now at the forks of the road. One road continues to lead us through the wilderness of failure. The other road is the highway to progress and prosperity. Which shall we choose?—Republican.

Weather for October.

The mean temperature of October was 45.1 degrees, 1.3 degrees below the seven-year average. The total precipitation was .34 inch, or 1.03 inches below the seven-year average. Rain fell on 3 days, and snow (a trace) on 1 day. The prevailing winds were from the east and the total movement was 5,735 miles. There 23 clear days, 8 partly cloudy days, and no cloudy days. The average relative humidity was 48 per cent.

firing into the flocks of sheep and acting in a general lawless manner.

Mr. Brown and his son had been told of their actions by the herders and went out to warn them away.

There was one sheep herder at camp besides the two desperadoes and he says that when the latter saw Mr. Brown and his son approaching, they told the herder that they intended killing them.

When the Browns rode up to the camp the men were seated on a log with their rifles lying across their knees being armed also with six shooters in their pockets.

Archie Brown, who speaks Spanish told the men that they had been hanging around there long enough and must leave.

Garcia replied that no one could run them and at the same time commenced to pump a cartridge into his gun. Archie Brown who was armed only with a six shooter, and who had emptied it of every load except one by shooting at coyotes and jack rabbits on the way out there drew his gun and fired at Garcia the bullet striking